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THE FANTASTIC WORLD OF

HANNA-BARBERA

HITS
OF THE
NEW TV
SEASON!

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TV STARS

PLUS:
CLUE CLUB
WITH WOOFER & WIMPER



STILL MORE BAD NEWS

THIS SUMMER

THE BAD NEWS BEARS WILL BE BACK
IN THEIR ALL NEW FILM COMEDY



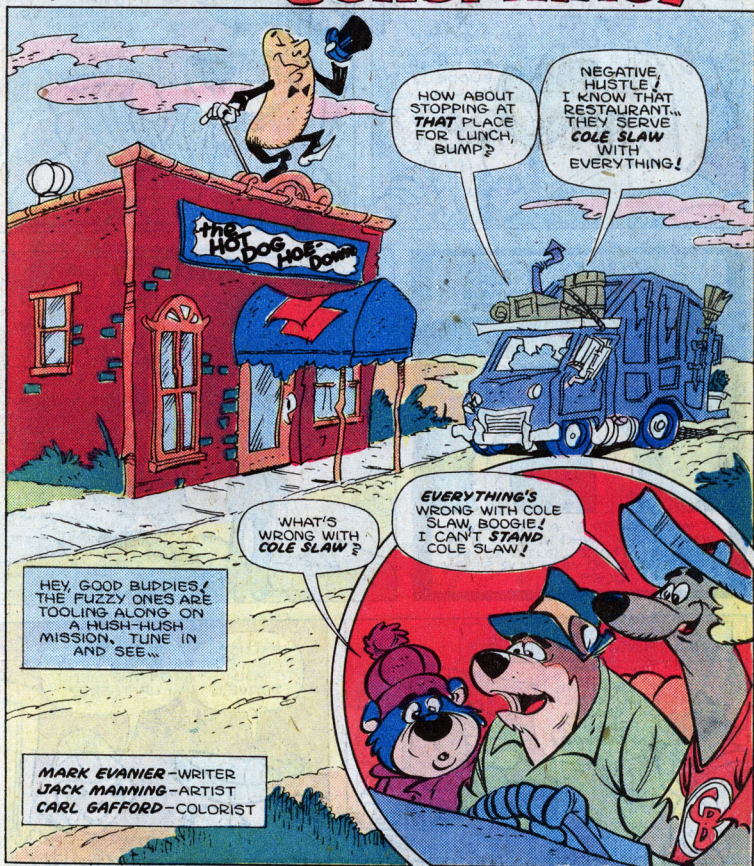
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SEE IT THIS SUMMER AT A THEATRE NEAR YOU



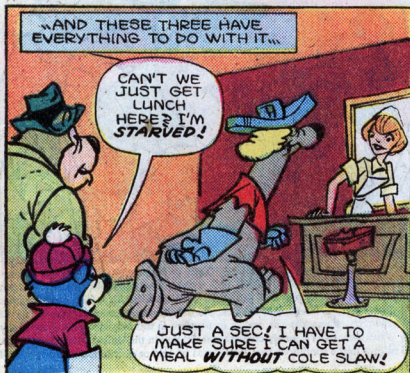
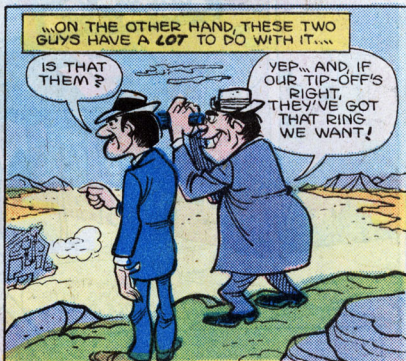
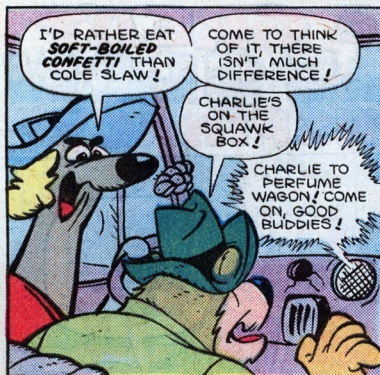
HANNA-BARBERA'S
C.B. BEARS

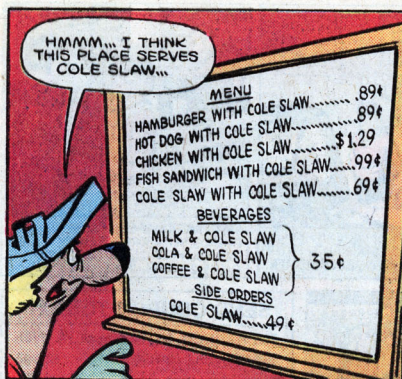
The GREAT COLE SLAW CONSPIRACY



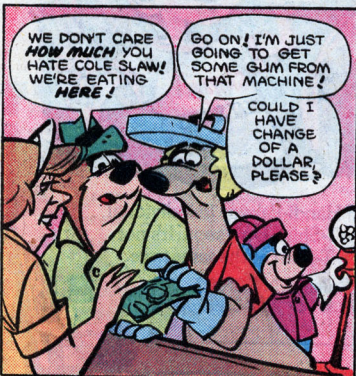
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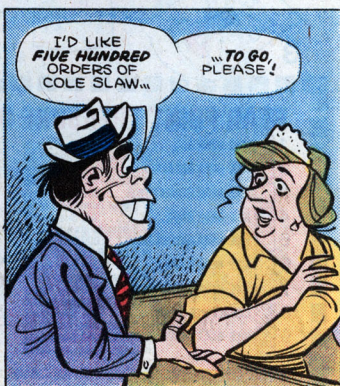
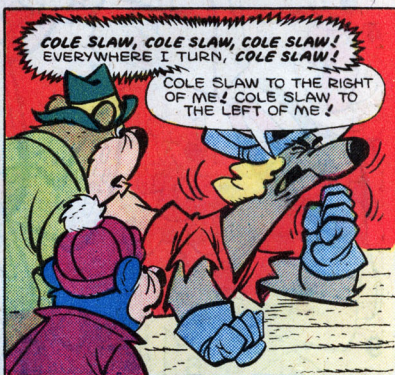
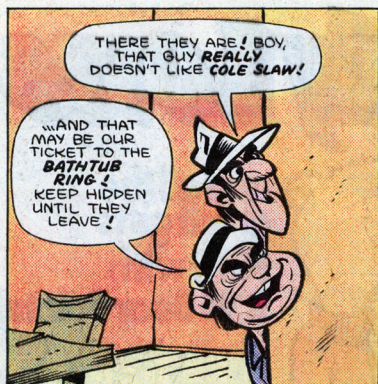
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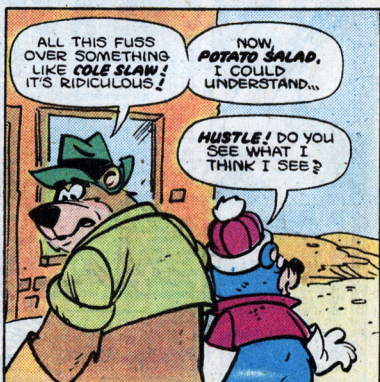
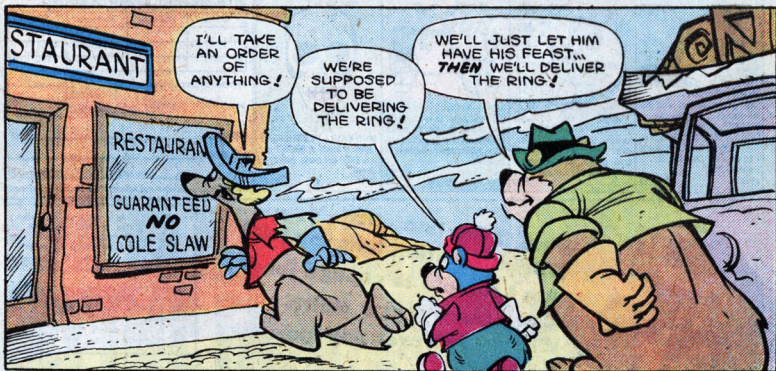
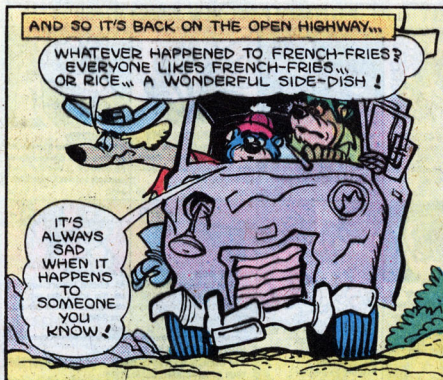


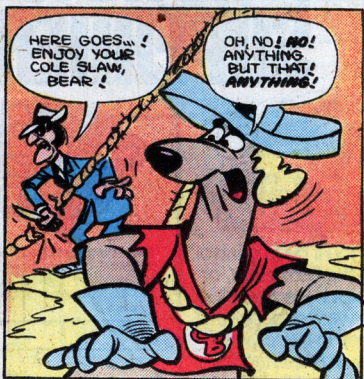
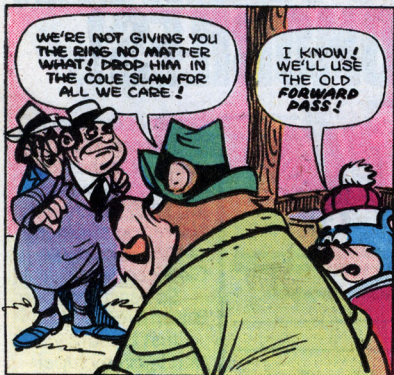
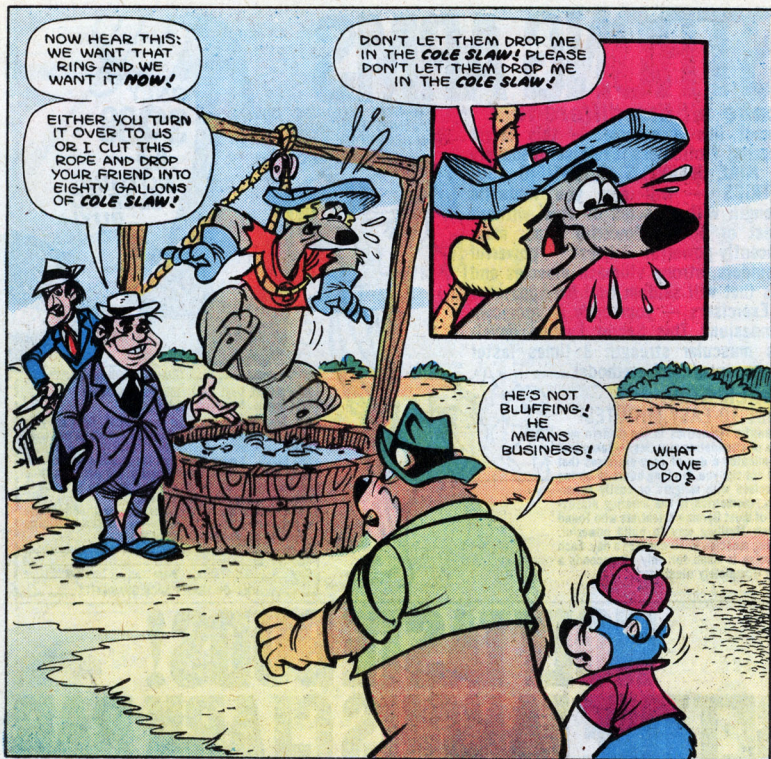


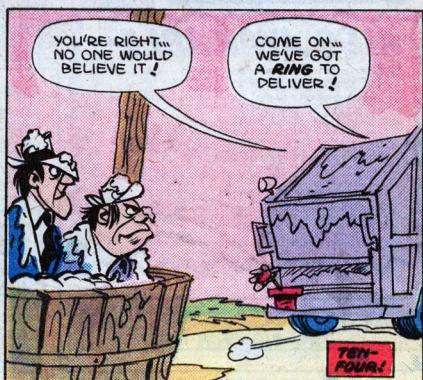
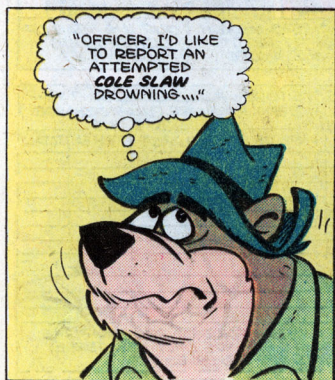
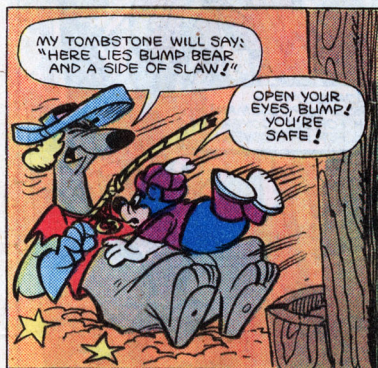
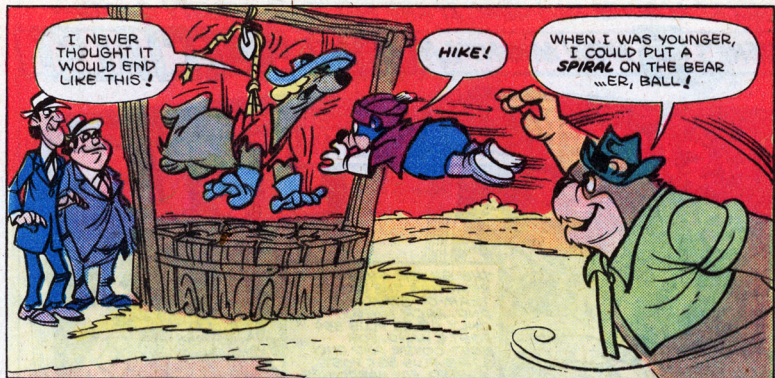
...AND SO THE GREAT NO-COLE-SLAW SEARCH IS UNDERWAY... WITH THESE RESULTS...











HANNA-BARBERA'S UNDERCOVER ELEPHANT

The SEASIDE SNEAK-THIEF

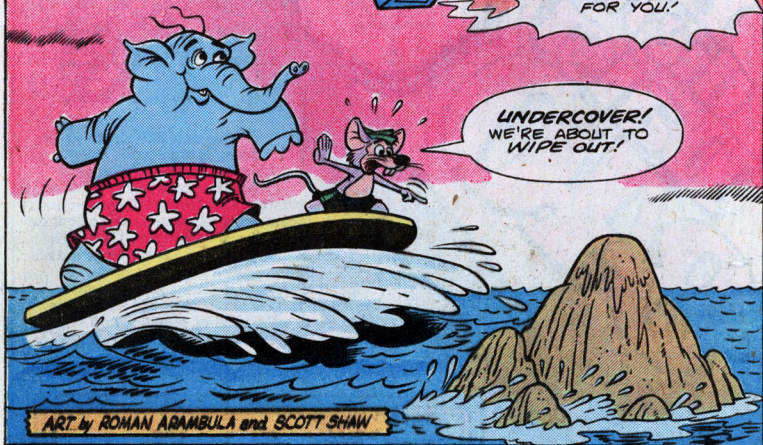
NO REST FOR THE WEARY DEPARTMENT:
UNDERCOVER ELEPHANT AND LOUDMOUSE BELIEVED THEY
WERE GETTING AWAY FROM CRIME-FIGHTING FOR A WEEK...

THEY ALSO BELIEVE IN
SANTA CLAUS, THE EASTER
BUNNY AND LOWER
PROPERTY TAXES...



ATTENTION,
UNDERCOVER
ELEPHANT! THIS
IS CENTRAL CONTROL
WITH AN ASSIGNMENT
FOR YOU!

UNDERCOVER!
WE'RE ABOUT TO
WIPE OUT!



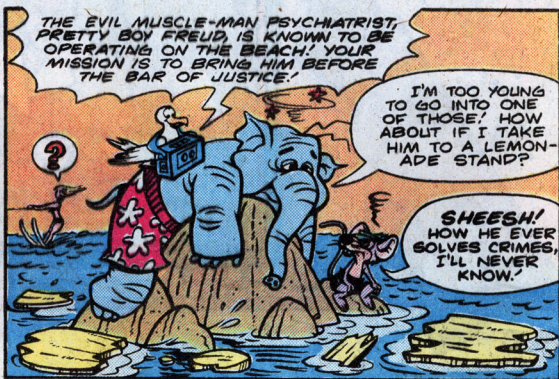
SOUND
EFFECT
OF
ELEPHANT
SURFING
INTO
LARGE
ROCK

(YOU WOULDN'T
WANT TO SEE
THIS-IT'S
NOT PRETTY.)

THE EVIL MUSCLE-MAN PSYCHIATRIST,
PRETTY BOY FREUD, IS KNOWN TO BE
OPERATING ON THE BEACH! YOUR
MISSION IS TO BRING HIM BEFORE
THE BAR OF JUSTICE!

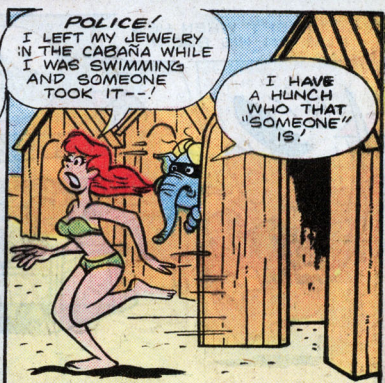
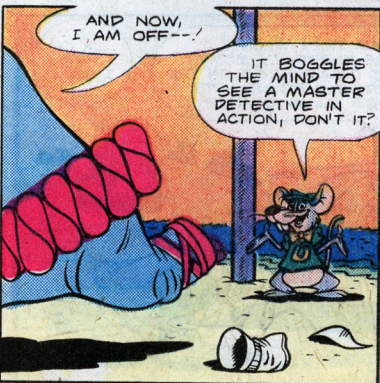
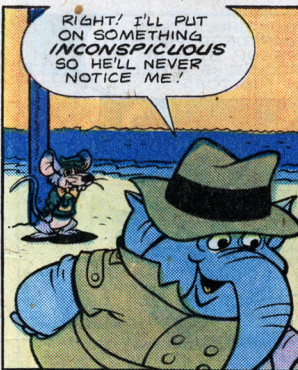
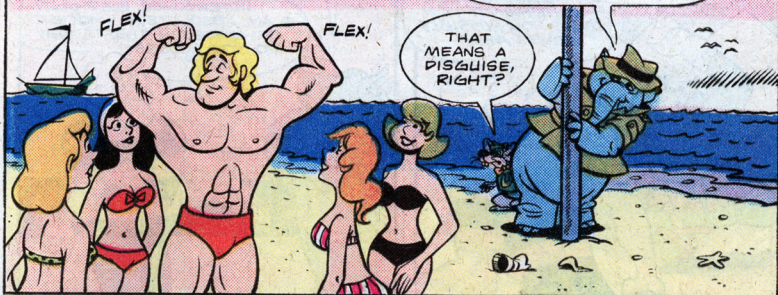
I'M TOO YOUNG
TO GO INTO ONE
OF THOSE! HOW
ABOUT IF I TAKE
HIM TO A LEMON-
ADE STAND?

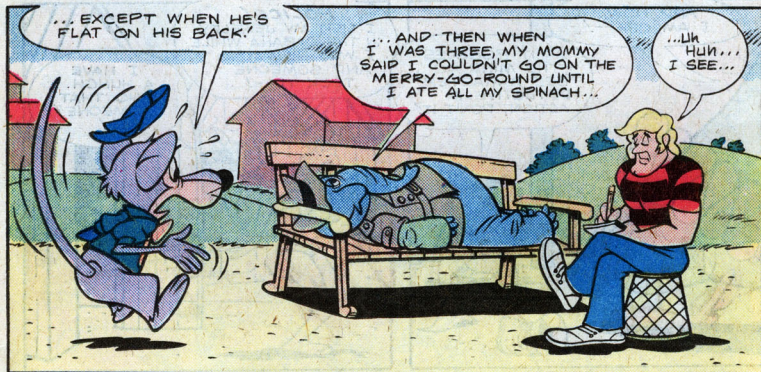
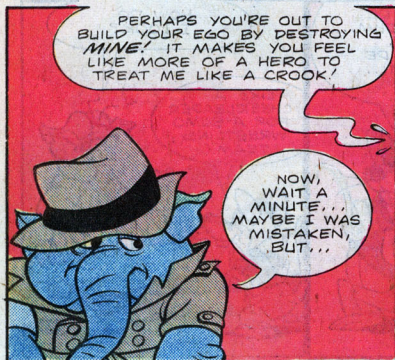
SHEESH!
HOW HE EVER
SOLVES CRIMES,
I'LL NEVER
KNOW!

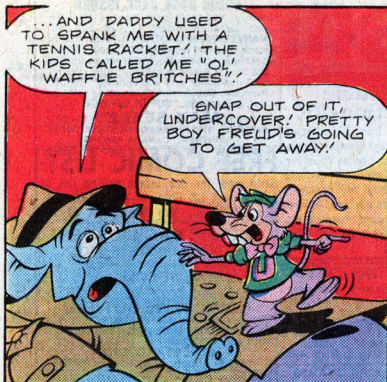


MAYBE WE'LL ALL FIND OUT, LOUDMOUSE!
SOON, ON THE BEACH...

THERE HE IS--THE
WORLD'S STRONGEST, MOST
SINISTER PSYCHIATRIST!
I'LL HAVE TO KEEP
AN EYE ON HIM!

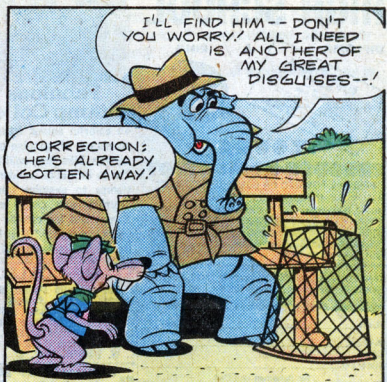






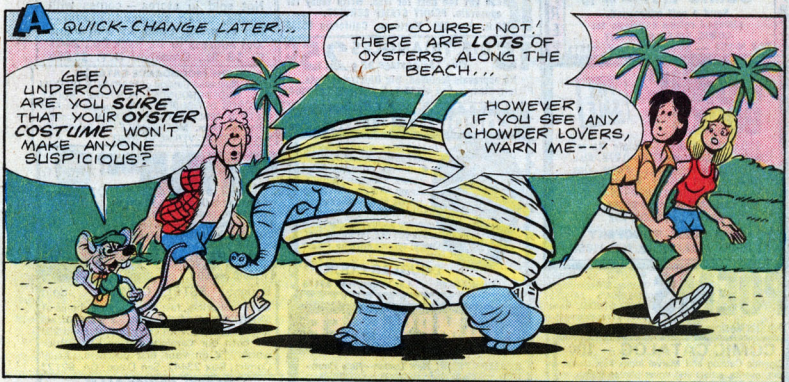
...AND DADDY USED TO SPANK ME WITH A TENNIS RACKET. THE KIDS CALLED ME "OL' WAFFLE BRITCHES".

SNAP OUT OF IT, UNDERCOVER! PRETTY BOY FREUD'S GOING TO GET AWAY!



I'LL FIND HIM-- DON'T YOU WORRY! ALL I NEED IS ANOTHER OF MY GREAT DISGUISES--!

CORRECTION: HE'S ALREADY GOTTEN AWAY!

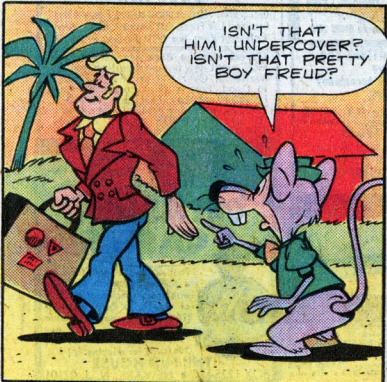


A QUICK-CHANGE LATER...

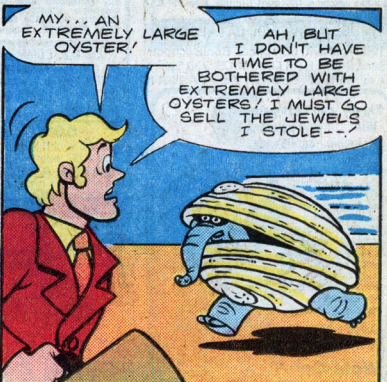
GEE, UNDERCOVER-- ARE YOU **SURE** THAT YOUR **OYSTER** COSTUME WON'T MAKE ANYONE SUSPICIOUS?

OF COURSE NOT! THERE ARE **LOTS** OF OYSTERS ALONG THE BEACH...

HOWEVER, IF YOU SEE ANY CHOWDER LOVERS, WARN ME--!

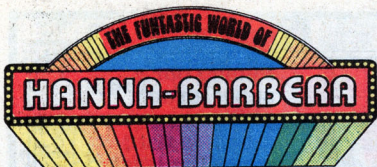


ISN'T THAT HIM, UNDERCOVER? ISN'T THAT PRETTY BOY FREUD?



MY... AN EXTREMELY LARGE OYSTER!

AH, BUT I DON'T HAVE TIME TO BE BOTHERED WITH EXTREMELY LARGE OYSTERS! I MUST GO SELL THE JEWELS I STOLE--!



... and a hound-dog howdy to you all! This here's your ol' pal Huckleberry. The good folks who run this comic book asked me to say a few words about some of the newest folks in the FUNTASTIC WORLD OF HANNA-BARBERA. You see, I was one of the first residents of this here place so it's only natural-like that I serve as a kind of welcoming committee...



Now, you take these fellas, the C.B. BEARS. You couldn't ask for three nicer folks. Bump, Hustle and Boogie ride around in that there garbage truck of theirs, which they call the "Perfume Wagon." In actual fact, it's not really a garbage truck - it's a top secret vehicle fulla all sorts of gizmos and thingamajigs and what-have-you. So they use their C.B. radio to keep in contact with Charlie... she's the lady who gives them their instructions. She sends them off on a whole mess of dangerous adventures.

And, speaking of dangerous adventures, let me tell you about UNDERCOVER ELEPHANT. He's the greatest secret agent in the world and a true master of disguise. With his li'l buddy Loudmouse, he tracks down bad guys left and right. They never know when Undercover Elephant is on their trail 'cause of all the weird get-ups he wears. Like one time, he disguised himself as a 1938 Bupmobile car. It was a terrific

disguise but for one little thing... while he was standin' around in a tough neighborhood, somebody stole his knee caps!

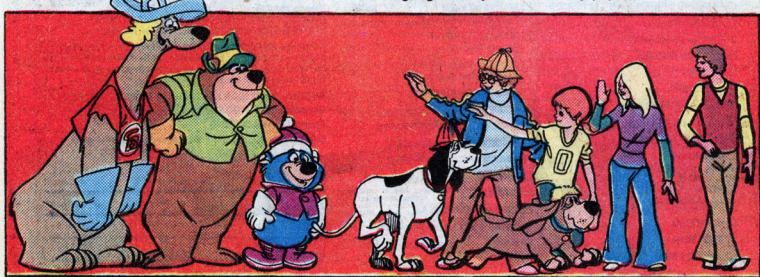
(That's not really true... I just thought I'd throw in a little funny.)

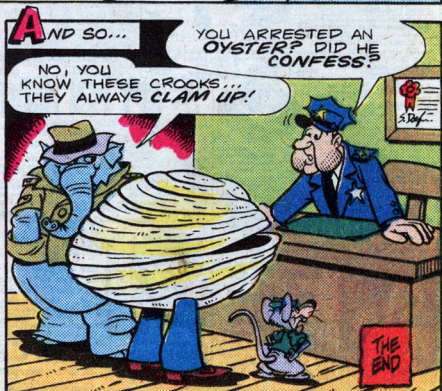
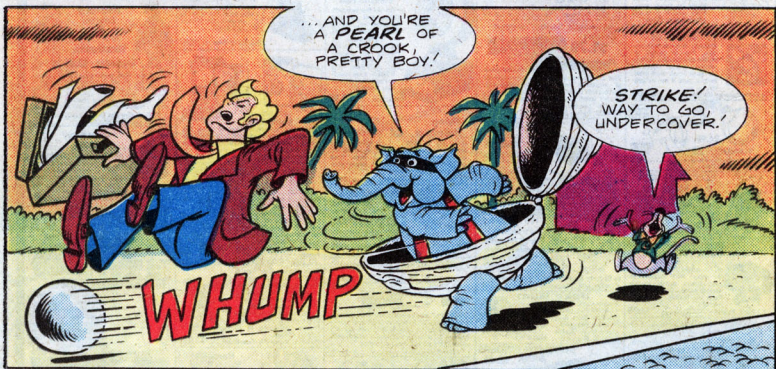
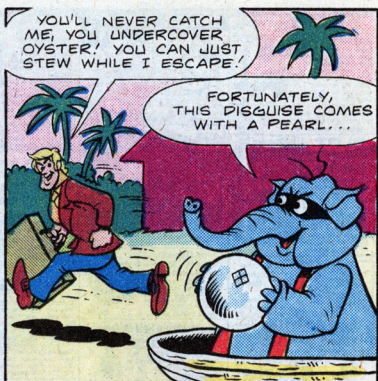


Lastly - certainly not leastly - we come to WOOFER and WIMPER who, along with D.D., Larry, Pepper and Dottie form the CLUE CLUB. Now, what the Clue Club is is this group that solves strange mysteries - and the stranger, the better. They're helped - sort of - by a gent name of Sheriff Bagley. He's a nice guy, really, but he has this awful habit of arresting the wrong person for the crime. Then it's up to our Clue Clubbers to find the real culprit. The investigation is led by two of my fellow hounds. Woofier is the more experienced one - he's quite a detective. And Wimper's kinda new at this game but he's rarin' to learn the ropes of being an A-1 sleuth. Somehow, they always manage to set things straight.

So there you have them - more stars who've joined the FUNTASTIC WORLD... and there are more on the way. In the months to come, on TV and in this here funnybook, you'll be meetin' folks like the GALLOPING GHOST and you'll be takin' a peek into THE BUFORD FILES. I've been around this here FUNTASTIC WORLD long enough to know that you never can tell just who - or what - you're gonna run into.

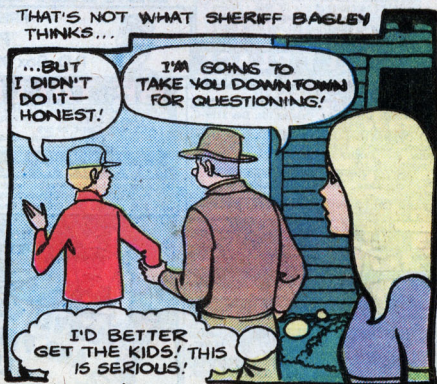
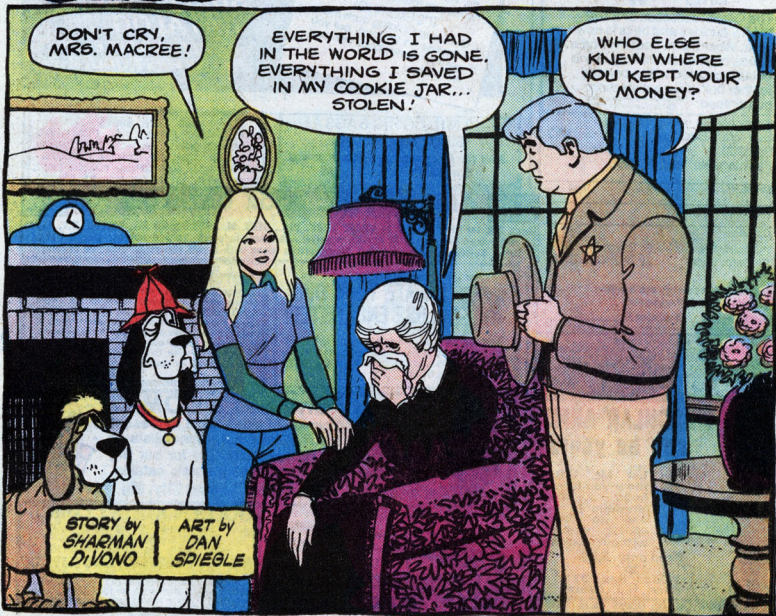
So this is that ever-lovin hound dog saying "Aloha, gang!" See you in the funny papers.



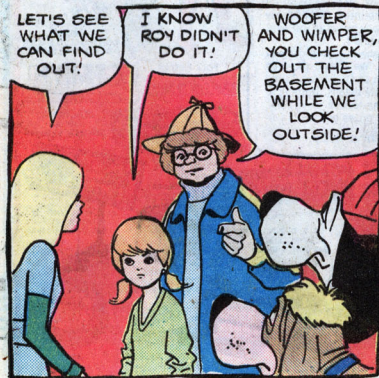
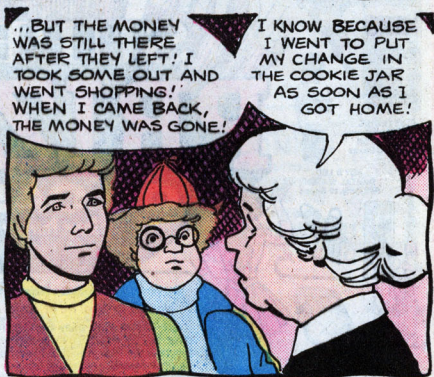
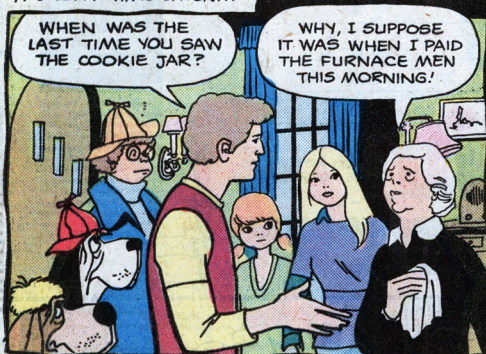


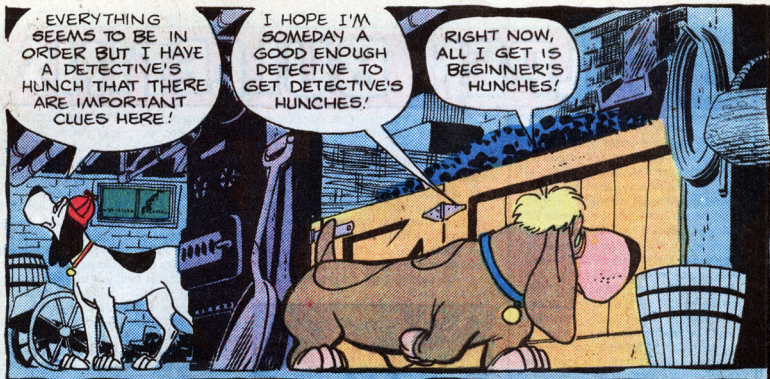
HANNA-BARBERA'S
BLUE CLUE

MRS. MACREE'S MYSTERY



A SHORT TIME LATER...

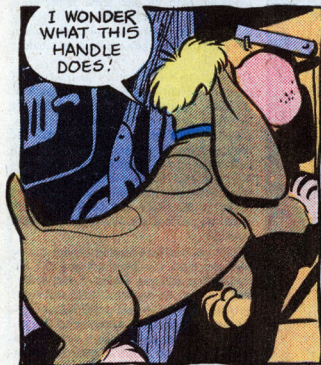




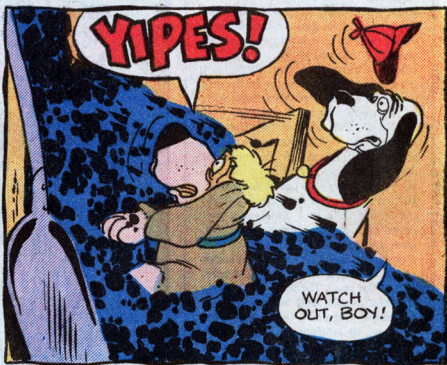
EVERYTHING SEEMS TO BE IN ORDER BUT I HAVE A DETECTIVE'S HUNCH THAT THERE ARE IMPORTANT CLUES HERE!

I HOPE I'M SOMEDAY A GOOD ENOUGH DETECTIVE TO GET DETECTIVE'S HUNCHES!

RIGHT NOW, ALL I GET IS BEGINNER'S HUNCHES!

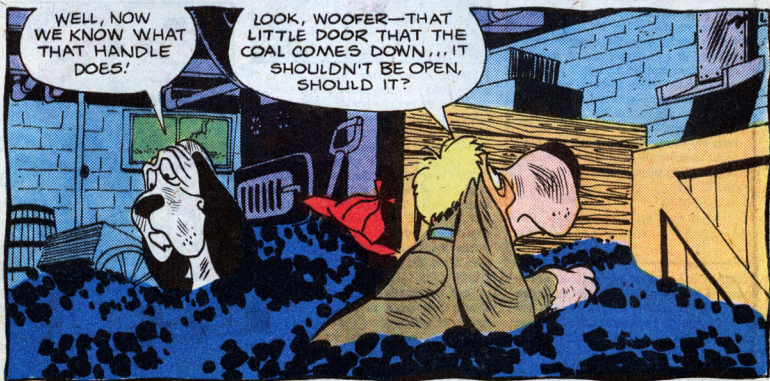


I WONDER WHAT THIS HANDLE DOES!



YIPES!

WATCH OUT, BOY!



WELL, NOW WE KNOW WHAT THAT HANDLE DOES!

LOOK, WOOFER—THAT LITTLE DOOR THAT THE COAL COMES DOWN... IT SHOULDN'T BE OPEN, SHOULD IT?

BULLPEN BULLETINS

STAN'S SOAPBOX

Well, it happened again! There I was, making a soul-stirring speech at good ol' James Madison University in Harrisonburg, Virginia recently, when one of the frantic Marvelites in the madly-cheering audience reminded me of a promise I'd forgotten a decade ago! He said that I'd promised, in the late sixties, to do a column entitled "What is a Bigot?"—and then he pointed an accusing finger and sonorously intoned, "And we're still waiting for it!" Wow, with my laughable little memory I can hardly remember what I said an hour ago, so I'm assuming the forthright flamekeeper was correct, and herewith and forthwith shall that so-grievous oversight be summarily remedied!

From where I sit, bigotry is one of the many stains upon the human escutcheon which must be eradicated before we can truthfully call ourselves civilized. It comes in many forms and shapes, but it's most easily recognized in the form of cruel and mindless generalizations; such as when you hear some yo-yo say "All Italians are like this", or "All Germans are like that", or "All women are so-and-so" or "All blacks, or Catholics, or Jews, or redheads, or whatever are like this!" Well, they may not be aware of it, but the turkeys that talk that way—and it's always done in a disparaging, put-down manner, of course—are bigots, plain and simple! Anyone with an I.Q. slightly above a cretin's has to know that *all* of any type of humans are never always the same. There are good people and bad people, and all categories in between—and you'll find 'em amongst all races, all religions, all sizes, shapes, and sexes. You wanna dislike someone? Be my guest. It's a free country. But do it because he or she has personally given you a reason to feel that way, not because of skin color, or religion, or foreign ancestry, or the shape of their toenails, or any other moronic, mixed-up, mindless motive! Because, if you justify your hatred by smearing everyone in any given group with the same brush, then you're a bigot, Charlie!

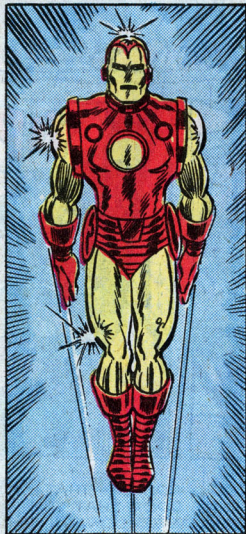
Okay, that's it. Never let it be said I don't keep my word when I promise to write about something—even if it happens to take ten years to get around to it!

Excelsior!

Stan

ITEM! In one way or another, *everyone* at Marvel is part of the crazed creative process that produces several dozen of the best comics magazines anywhere each month, but only a few folks can be listed in the credits. Actually, the artists, writers, editors and other Marvel stars whose names you've come to know would be lost without the services of our stalwart support troops. With that in

mind, we'd like to take time out to thank Titanic TONY CERNIGLIA and his mighty mailroom crew, MIKE (Great "K") KUDZINOWSKI, DANIEL (Poppy) LOCARIO, and Hopalong JOHN GALVIN, for their efforts above and beyond the call of duty during Marvel's recent reorganization. Not only did they keep inter-office communications flowing smoothly throughout the reshuffling, but they pitched in to rearrange desks, cart furniture, and in general kept logistical problems from bogging down the creative process. Well done, guys!



ITEM! If science fiction is your bag, or if you're simply a connoisseur of the finest in story and art, have we got something for you! MARVEL PREVIEW #15, featuring STARLORD—masterfully crafted by Chris Claremont, Carmine Infantino, and Bob Wiacek—is finished at last! For months, we and at the Bullpen have been watching with pride as this labor of love evolved, and we feel it's bound to be one of the most talked about epics ever. Okay, you've been warned! Get down to your newsstand now and pick up a copy before they're all sold! And, for heaven's sake, if you don't see it, ask!

ITEM! While you're slogging your way through the mundane mire of everyday life, does it ever occur to you that you're in danger of letting down and becoming (ugh) normal? Take heart, embattled ones, for mighty Marvel's resident wackos, under the direction of Possessed PAUL LAIKIN, have concocted the ultimate remedy for encroaching sanity, namely, CRAZY #42, which has

been expanded to a full 80 pages of Daringly Dumb humor, outrageous parody and psychotic ramblings, all for only \$1.00! We call it the LET'S GO CRAZY SUPER SPECIAL, and it's absolutely guaranteed to quell sane tendencies! It's on sale now!

ITEM! Meanwhile, back in the real world, it is our pleasure to announce the regular pencilling debut of a certain young artist by the name of JOHN ROMITA, JR. John, who currently holds down a regular nine-to-five job as a staff artist as well, will lend his considerable talents to drawing monthly adventures of the Invincible IRON MAN beginning with issue #115, on sale now! Those who have seen the work of Jazzy JOHN ROMITA, SR. (and who hasn't?) on The Amazing SPIDER-MAN, both in the comics and in his widely syndicated newspaper strip, know that Jet-propelled John Jr. has some rather large footsteps to follow in. We've got a feeling though, once you've seen his work, you'll agree with us that he's off to a fantabulous start!

ITEM! While we're at it, we might also mention the terrific job that Dashing DAVE WENZEL is doing pencilling on one of Marvel's most demanding series, the AVENGERS. Dave was there in our hour of need, stepping in to help complete the ten-part super-cosmic Magnum Opus begun by Jim (Trouble) Shooter and George (Pace-setter) Perez long ago! Dave's dynamic drawing seems to get better and better with each panel. We just love watching future Superstars develop!

ITEM! You may have noticed that yet *another* new art team has been bringing the INVADERS to still new heights of glory late. Audacious ALAN KUPPERBERG and Fancy FRANK SPRINGER have combined, under the guidance of prestigious writer/editor Rascally ROY THOMAS, to provide a virtual visual feast that is well worth a mere 35¢ investment! Believe it!



ITEM! If you want to hear about the latest Marvel doings from the Man himself, STAN LEE will be guest-of-honor August 12th at the Atlanta (Georgia) Comics and Fantasy Fair, being held at Dunfee's Royal Hotel! So if you're in the area, or even if you're not, zoom on down and shake the hand that shook the hand of Irving Forbush!

MEANWHILE, OUT BACK...

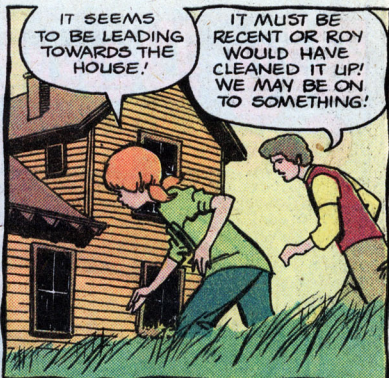
WHAT'S THIS
BLACK POWDERY
STUFF ON THE
GROUND?

THERE'S
A **TRAIL**
OF IT!



IT SEEMS
TO BE LEADING
TOWARDS THE
HOUSE!

IT MUST BE
RECENT OR ROY
WOULD HAVE
CLEANED IT UP!
WE MAY BE ON
TO SOMETHING!



LOOK! THE TRAIL
LEADS TO THAT
DOOR AND IT'S
OPENING!

I'LL BET THAT'S
THE CROOK COMING
OUT! **GRAB HIM!**



I WAS ALL SET
TO CATCH A DIRTY
CROOK AND WHAT
DO WE GET
INSTEAD?

A COUPLE OF DIRTY
DOGS!

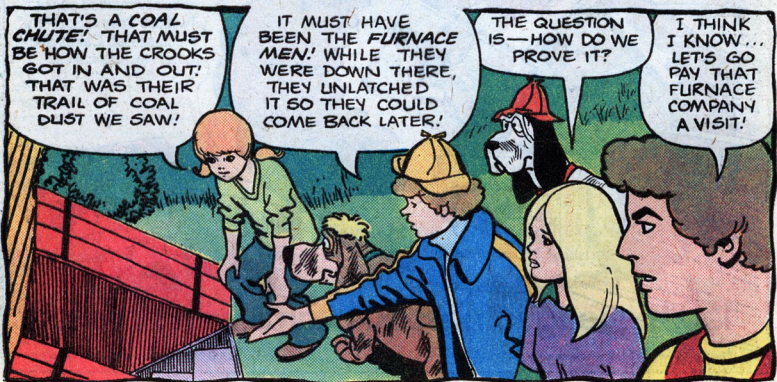


THAT'S A COAL
CHUTE! THAT MUST
BE HOW THE CROOKS
GOT IN AND OUT!
THAT WAS THEIR
TRAIL OF COAL
DUST WE SAW!

IT MUST HAVE
BEEN THE **FURNACE**
MEN! WHILE THEY
WERE DOWN THERE,
THEY UNLATCHED
IT SO THEY COULD
COME BACK LATER!

THE QUESTION
IS—HOW DO WE
PROVE IT?

I THINK
I KNOW...
LET'S GO
PAY THAT
FURNACE
COMPANY
A VISIT!



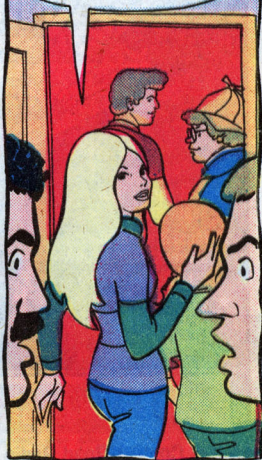
LATER, IN THE OFFICE OF THE A.B.C. FURNACE COMPANY...

...SO WE JUST WANTED TO CHECK IF YOU NOTICED ANYTHING WHILE YOU WERE AT THE HOUSE! THANKS, ANYWAY!

SORRY WE COULDN'T BE OF MORE HELP!

YOU KNOW, THE CROOK COULDN'T HAVE BEEN VERY SMART—HE DIDN'T EVEN LOOK UNDER MRS. MACREE'S MATTRESS...

SHE HAS TEN THOUSAND DOLLARS UNDER THERE! AND THAT STUPID CROOK MISSED IT!



AND SO...

THIS TIME WE'RE GONNA GET IT ALL! IMAGINE US PASSING UP TEN THOUSAND BUCKS!



WELL, LOOKS LIKE YOU TWO SLID RIGHT INTO FIVE YEARS IN PRISON! I'LL LET ROY GO WHEN I TAKE THEM DOWNTOWN!

LOOKS LIKE THESE TWO FURNACE MEN ARE HEADED FOR THE COOLER!



THE END